THAT TERRIFYING IMAGE
SPURRED OWEN INTO ACTION.

WITHOUT WASTING ONE
MORE SECOND,
HE STOOD AND BOLTED,
RUNNING FROM THAT ROOM,
FROM GINA.

TAP!
TAP!
CREK

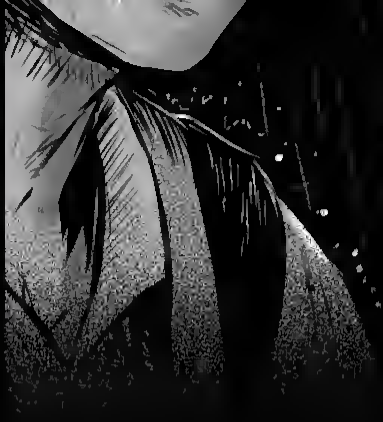
RAAAAASS!!

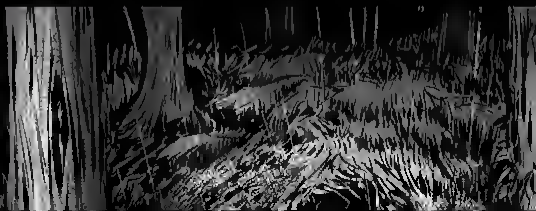
OWEN TORE HIS LEG OPEN
IN THE FALL AND HE
SCREAMED IN PAIN.

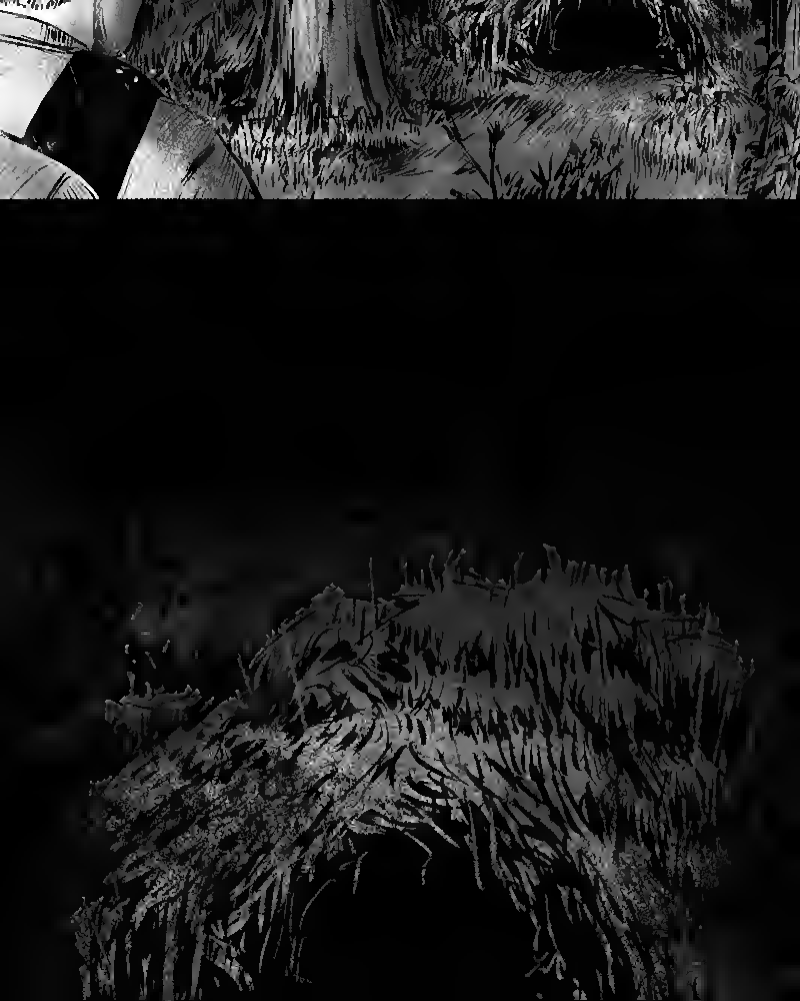
HE WANTED TO RUN
FROM THAT PLACE,
BUT THE PAIN WORSENED
WITH EACH STEP.

HE COULDN'T LET HER
CATCH UP WITH HIM!

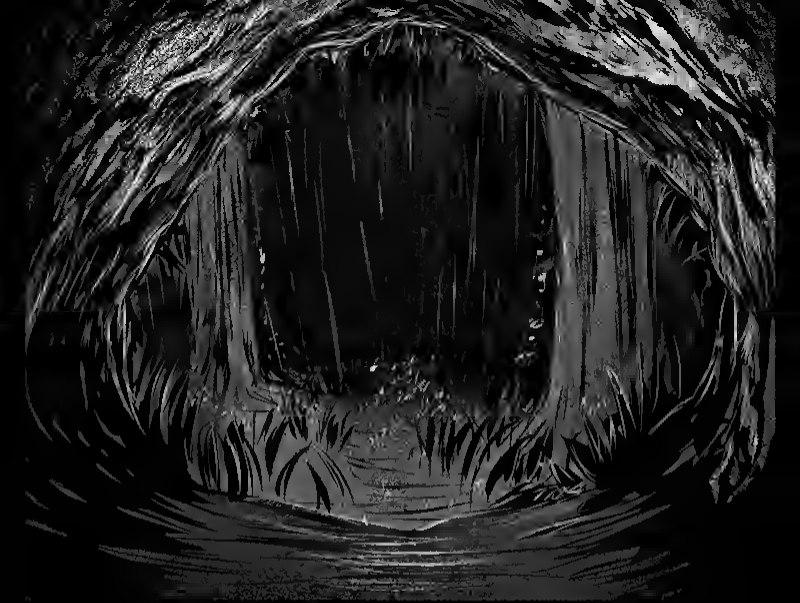
HE HAD TO FIND
SOME PLACE TO HIDE.

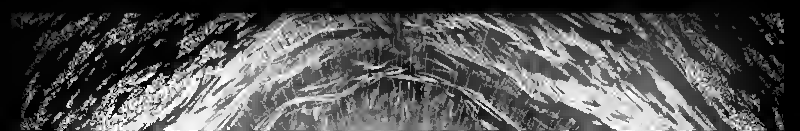






THE BURROW SEEMED TO
SCREAM FROM THE DEPTHS,
ECHOING WITH THUNDER.
DESPERATE, HE LET HIMSELF
BE SWALLOWED BY IT.





AND OWEN WENT EVEN DEEPER INTO THE GROTTO.

WITHOUT EXPECTING IT,
OWEN FOUND THE TUNNEL
OPENING BENEATH HIM...

FALLING INTO THE DEPTHS

OF THE BURROW.

HE SCREAMED AGAIN AND AGAIN,
DESTROYED BY PAIN, DESPERATELY
TRYING TO STAND.

WITH HARDLY ANY STRENGTH LEFT, HE PULLED OUT HIS BAG AND FELT INSIDE, SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING.

THE FLAME OF THE LIGHTER
MADE CLEAR THE TERRIBLE REALITY.

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